This is the skein, from which each day unravel Such new delights, such witching flights, such joys Of bounding blood, of glad escape from

Buch ventures, beggaring old Crusoe's

It is as if some mighty necromancer, At king's command, to please his lady's Installed such virtue in a rubber rim, And brought it forth as his triumphan

fleeting, Fair benefits spring upward from it And eyes grow bright, and cheeks all

Responsive to the heart's ecstatic beating, Thus Youth and Age, alike in healthful feeling, And Man and Maid, who find their paths are one,

Crown this rare product of our century's And sing the health, the joy, the grace of -C. H. Crandall.

SIMON PETER.

grave of his wife, Mrs. Simon Peter

like his namesake, "wept bitterly," Simon Peter No. 1.

It was a cold chilly day in early spring. Snow still lay upon the ground and the mounded grave and a dampness seemed to exude from the stones that chilled one to the very marrow. Simon Peter's thin gray locks fell dejectedly around his ears; his nose, always long and always ruddy, seem ed to have been lengthened by his grief and to have taken on additional richness in coloring. His meager form. shivering in the raw east wind, seemed ill fitted to breast the storms of life alone, and the good dominie who had just pronounced the solemn funeral "Dust to dust, ashes to ashes." felt his heart go out in sympathy to sine to appear promptly." poor, lonely man so broken with and age, and now about to re-

ary to his desolated home. with me to-night, Brothsaid the tender-hearted 'You've had a hard day, and ed a good, warm supper; come Simon Peter weakly The thought of going home more than he could bear of feebly in the wagon enolen comforter over his esigned himself to meditathe parsonage was reached. ma, faithful friend and who for twenty years had preme as monarch of the had supper all ready, knownie would be chilled the looked somewhat ast the hereaved widower, but, being a woman of warm sympathies and kind heart, she concealed what



BESTHER SIMON."

ever annoyance she may have felt at this irruption, prepared a place at the table for the "bereaved" and saw that he was abundantly supplied with hot fritters and maple syrup. At the sight of these temporal bless-

ings Simon Peter seemed inclined to bid "surcease to sorrow," and his countenance, heretofore the exponent of an interior of unmitigated woe, became an embedied expression of dutiful resignation. He cast appreciative looks at the fritters and at the antiquated vet nimble handmalden as she proceeded in her deft ministrations, and by the time tea was ended the glow of some lofty purpose was irradiating his

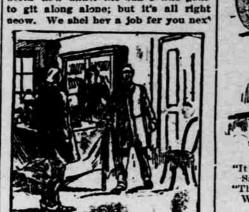
The good dominie and his wife re enrded this transformation as a proof that the old man was bowing to the will of an all-wise Providence, and beamed approval at this visible sanctification through affliction as evidenced by this aged saint. After tea the dominie renounced his usual quiet evening with his books, and devoted himself to his afflicted parishioner, discoursing on the transitory pature of things here, the certainty of a future seunion with our loved and lost and the duty of resignation, to all of which ns Simon Peter assented, tipped back in his chair against the

years younger in the process.

urmounting his cranium, his lank orm had lost its dejected droop and

inverted "bow of promise." And still the dominie and his wife congratulated themselves, as never beeligion to the sorely afflicted.

After breakfast and prayers, and before taking his departure to his deso-lated fireside, Simon Peter made his ed to assist Rosina in some of her morning duties. In the course of an hour he reappeared in the parlor to nake his farewells. "Good-by, dombeen awful kind to me, dominie, and I shan't forgit it right away. I was feelin' awful had visterday, an' a-wonderin' how under the sun I was goin



"GOOD-BYP DOMINIE." HE SAID. Tuesday a week dominic. Rosiny an' me's bin talkin' it over an' we've agreed to git spliced. Hope it won't house." And the erstwhile sorely afcalling her many virtues, the bereaved, flicted departed. The parson turned bug whistle loudly. in a dazed sort of a way to his wife, i leaning meanwhile for support on the marble slab erected in memory of Mrs. "Martha," said he, "that was a case of misplaced sympathy."

A man may have in him the making of a first-rate editor, and yet be entirely unacquainted with the business side o journalism. This commonplace but comforting reflection is suggested by a story printed in the Washington Path-

When the new senior girls of a fanous New England college assumed the charge of the college magazine, one of them went to the office of the printer to give him some instructions.

"You can set up your type immediate ly," she said, "as we want the maga "Yes, miss," said the printer, a little

mystified; "but-but where is the "The copy? Do you mean the arti

cles we are going to print?" "Yes, miss." "Oh," said the editor, "you needn't wait for them. Some of them are no written yet. I will let you have them as soon as I can, of course; but in the meantime you can go on setting up the type, can't you? I thought you could , get so much done ahead." The printer | entered into some explanations, and finally made it plain to the new editor that the type could not be set up till the

copy had been handed in. A Burglar Strangely Trapped. During the severely cold weather in January just past Tip Burbank, a note rious robber, went out alone one night to make a raid on the First National Bank of Fort Benton, Mont. His plan was to enter through a window at the rear of the building, to make his way through the room and offices back, final iron grating protected this window. The night was intensely cold, and the streets were like glass, a heavy snow two weeks previous having melted as it fell and then frozen smooth and hard. While Tip was filing the first bar of the grating his foot slipped, throwing him forward violently against the window. As luck would have it the fall jerked his mouth open, forcing his tongue between his lips, fairly freezing it to the icy iron bar. All efforts to release himself were in vain as nothing short of pulling his tongue out by the roots would have effected this and he could not bring himself to do it. A watchman making his rounds found him a half hour later almost dead with

cold. Tip is alive and safely housed in fall now; but his tongue will never wag again. It is completely and hopelessly paralyzed.

The Butterfly's Tongue,

Did you ever notice a butterfly's ongue? Perhaps you never knew she had one. You can see it with the naked eye, but you would need a powerful microscope to examine it carefully. God has provided all his creatures with bodies suited to their special needs. Because the butterfly's food is honey and dewdrops, which she sips from the heart of the flowers, God has given her a togune just suited to this purpose. It is made of two grooved threads, which are wound up like tiny watch springs, on either side of her

head, when not in use. When the butterfly wishes to sip little honey, she thrusts these two grooved threads down into the depth of the sweet blossom and puts them close together. This makes a little tube through which she can draw the sweetness, just as you can suck water through a straw. But the butterfly is very particular what kind of a plant she visits. All the butterflies of one kind visit flowers of the same family no other. The butterflies never make

At breakfast the next morning the and no other. The lovely swallowtail seemed to have undergone butterfly visits the wild carrot and some wonderful transformation, and plants belonging to that family, but The straggling locks that hung so de- a mistake, and wise men learn by jectedly the day before around his watching them to classify the plants wor begone rough were now brushed and to know which belong to the same family .- Child Garden.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

CEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE EOYS AND GIRLS.



Said the turtle to the snail, That as rapid-transit creatures

We so signally must fail. That Nature still allows us To carry on our weary backs

in towing a large ship, and heard the

"O papa!" he exclaimed. "The big boat's got the little one by the tail, and

Tit for Tat. 'Hullo, little girl, will you tell me the

views "Has anything happened that's funny o

Are the words of the editor, think you Has the weather come around as the bureau expected?

"Is it true Lobengula, the King's really Have the rogues of the 'Lib' turned at last in contrition? And do you not fear you must stand on your head so read the paper in that strange posi-

O, ess, I will tell oo the news," she ex

And thus from the paper inverted she read: "The wicked old sparrow, Wif his bow an' arrow, Has shooted that poor little Cock Robin

'An'en," she continued, "the awfullest fing Has happened; you never could guess,

if you'd try; Poor little Jack Horner He sat in a corner, An' there wasn't a plum to be foun' in the

of theft-Tause old Muvvar Hubbard

She went to the cupboard, An' she ested, an' ested, till nuffin' was 'An' little Boy Blue went wif Little

Bopeep To see the old lady that lived in a sho Wif Little Miss Nettleoat In her white petticont, ' the longer she stood, why, the shorter

'An' Daffy-down-dilly has come town, Tom, wif piggy is off

An' I'll tell oo a story About Jack an' Menory n' now I dess, mister, my story is don -Lippincott's.

Trottle's "Hider-Seek." "Me ti-ed, mamma. Me so n

"lired, Trottie? Well, mamma witt lay with you to rest you. You've been a dear little girl and let mamma

we play, sweetheart?" Trottie danced up and down oy! "Hider-seek, mamma! P'ay hider-seek!" So mamma got the little, soft, red

ball they always hid. Trottle called t "hide and seek," but it was a good deal more like "hide the handkerchier." "I'll hide it first," mamma said. "You

run and hide your face, Trottie." "Yesh, me go hider in pin-quish-i-on!" shouted Trottie, running over to bury

her little roung face in the big cushio on the couch. One blue eye didn't get quite hidden and mamma spied it looking out at her. "Don't peek, baby," she

"Now, ready."

"Leady!" echoed Trottle. She walk ed round the table once or twice with a comical "make-believe" of hunting. Then she ran straight over to the rug in front of the fireplace and lifted it up Sure enough, there was the little, red ball! Trottle knew it all the time, for mamma always hid it there! It would have grieved Trottie dreadfully not to find it under that rug every

"Now me do it, mamma. You hider in pin-quish-i-on." Then came the funplest part of all, in the play. Trottle spent a long time walking around the room and moving the chairs about, as hough she were trying to find a specially good place for the ball.

"Ready, Trottle?" "No-no-no! me not any leady!" she cried in alarm. By and by, when mamma was beginning to dose a little in the "pin-quishion," a triumphant little voice shouted, "Leady!"

in front of her stood a baby with a fushed, delighted little face, And what do you think she was saying? "It's in my han'ie, mamma. It's in my han'ie! Look at hind me g'ick!" Of course mamma looked "quick," and there was the ball in Trottie's hand. But did anybody ever hear of a funnier way to play "hide and seek?"—A. H. D.

scent an enemy at a thousand yards, and the nerves of its trunk are so ser sitive that the smallest substance can be discovered and picked up by it.

Thousands of people would appreciate sympathy and help who never ask for it, and never get it.

sight along the boulevards, and, accord-ing to his owner, becomes speechless with rage at the sight of a woman in

blood, to take Hood's Sersaparilla, and "Don" does not push the pedals. He perches in the middle of the handle-bars, on the spot where some enthusiend fiery, fierce and sore. The doctor atended me over seven weeks. When the There he stands and vociferates and thought I should not live through it. I

Sarsaparilla Hood's Pills cure liver tils, easy to take,

RAM'S HORN BLASTS. Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to

A roaring lion may sometimes be one

An oath on the lip shows that the

God made some laws to show how

Putting a crown on the head puts

If you are praying for a revival, don't

Make mistakes and blunders teach

The man who does right makes laws

let them have their own way for a

The man who is more than filling the

place he has now is on his way to a bet-

As soon as we make God's word a

The first real step we take toward

heaven is the one we take when we say

If some men's prayers were always

Women-Made Roads.

Ten years ago no one dreamed that

the time would ever come when women

would be directly interested concerning

the condition of the public thorough

fares. But the bicycle which is respon

sible for the general stirring up of old

conclusions has really set them to

thinking on this very topic. And when

woman thinks she's very likely to

act. Just one weak little woman's mo-

mentary impulse will often result in

more real purpose being accomplished

than will a three days' convention of

wise old professors whose excessive

prudence is a positive prohibition to

It is said that twenty pretty blcycle

graceful condition of the public roads

in those parts, determined to institute

ers, and repaired the worst of the road

When the bloomered beauties finished

their week's work they pointed with

pride to the several miles of road which

In Cincinnati recently 100 wome

armed with brooms, hoes, wheelbar

rows and shovels began early one

early in the morning until sunset the

women toiled, and one of the principal

as a new dish pan. Whenever a street

ne was loudly hissed. It was an object

lesson which it would seem can hardly

dously take up the matter of good roads

and immediate will be the result, be

cause woman is a determined creature

and "if she will, she will; and there's

Mutual service is a system which

arried to perfection in the Indian vil-

the carpenter in return for repairs of

ploughs and other wooden instruments. The washerman washes the clothes of

the physician who attends to him in

sickness, and so forth. The problem of insufficient income is met in the

only possible way-by limitation of

not even a hand-basin. He washe

in the river, and the sun dries him

He has neither chairs, beds, nor tables

He uses the floor as a complete sul

stitute; or, if he is dainty, he allow

himself the luxury of a three-half-pen

ny mat. Except for cooking-pots and

grain and a few water-jars, his house is as bare as Mother Hubbard's cup-

Signor Crispi, who has just faller with his Cabinet in Italy, is a man with

office, much pressure was brought to bear on Queen Margherita to induce her

to receive his wife. For a long time

she declined. At last she consented.

and it must always be the name one,"

varied, irregular and multitudino experiences. When he was first

services. The barber attends to

money is used in exchange

If the women of this broad land

fall to have its effect.

the end on't."

board.

they had made fit for wheeling.

girls of East Lynn, tired of the dis-

et somebody else do all the work.

you something more than they cost.

that has no teeth.

devil is in the heart.

keep.

good-by to sin.

be raining fire.

much he bates idleness.

nothing kingly in the heart.



No man stands A temptation resisted is a foe overcome. to read to him.

A harsh word to a child may destroy an angel. The right kind of a Christian will always do right.

> Some barber is losing the chance to make a great hit by not inventing a Paderewski Hair Tonic.

remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company.

Mammoth Cave is a true eye, having all the parts. It is, however, covere by a membrane, and it is probable that the fish receives no more than a

in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic t Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily e fects a cure. It is a peerless ren pitation, Shortness of Breath, Spells, Pain in Left Side and all i

Some professors of Emporia College, cansas, have discovered that there are X rays emanating from a hot stove shadowgraph with them through a piece

ing. Hood's sarsaparilla purifies, enriches and igor and vitality. Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to open

Minister Kurino, Japan's diplomatic representative at Washington, is making a careful study of American methods a radical reform. They turned out in of Congressional procedure for the use of his government,

fun force with picks, shovels and roll-Do you wish to know how to save no ste and not half the usual work on wash day? your grocer for a bar of Dobbins' Electric S. and the directions will tell you how. Be sur-get no imitation. There are lots of them.

It is the iron in clay that gives the ordinary brick its red color.

Governor Lowndes, of Maryland streets of the city was cleaned as bright nas appointed a woman as State Libracleaning official came along that way

Ohio has gone so far as to make th and clean streets something definite

> If offlicted with sore eyes use Dr. Issae Thom; on a Eve-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottl Oxford, Cambridge and Dublin alone of all the British universities refuse to grant degrees to women.

The Duchess of Fife is said to have

knowledge of cooking such as would stonish a good many middle clas

The first step toward decided in ment in the construction of roads nd pavements is to develop a proper nse of their badness.

Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER, 1011
Arch M., PHILA., PA. Ease at once no operaiton or delay from business. Consultation free
Endorsements of physicians, ladies and prominent citizens. Send for circular. Office hours
A. M. to S.P. M.

God's picked men are always chose om those who are busy.

"I will receive the Signora Orispi, but there must never be more than one,

tion," "the lunatic is, at least, s his board and clothes." There is no need for a lot of men go

HER HAPPY DAY.

shrick, which he keeps up for several minutes, at the end of which he is in danger of falling off the handle-bars. A CHARMING STORY OF MEDICINE



scratches himself. Now and then he ducks his head down to see how the front wheel is going. It is a wonder not happened yet.
Occasionally he leaves the handle hars and takes a fly into the air. For

a parrot he is a good fiyer. Having or whatever may be in sight, he returns faithfully to the wheel. Mr. Walsh slackens his speed slightly when the bird goes flying.

PARROT RIDES A BICYCLE.

PARROT RIDES A WHEEL

ers. He sets up a flerce, boarse

When Sir Robert Walpole retired into private life, time hung heavy on his hands, and Horace exerted himself to amuse his father. One day he offered day? • • • • LUCY E. W.

"What will you read, child?" asked

The eve of the blind fish in the

answered, the heavens would always and have succeeded in making a good

M. L. Thompson & Co., Druggists, Conders port, Pa., say Hall's Catarrh Cure is the bes and only sure cure for catarrh they ever sold Druggists sell it, 75c.

It is reported that a method naking an aluminum joint withou alloy, and which without being soldered brazed or keved is rendered homoge eous and practically umbreakable, has been pertected. Impoverished Blood causes that tired fee

For Irritation of the Throat caused by Cold use of the voice. "Brown's Bronchial Troche tre exceedingly beneficial.

FITS stopped free by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NEXTE RESTORES. No fits after first day's use Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 921 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

RUPTURE

Whoever heard a married man coa is wife to sing!

e one asked Max Nordan to delle

AND MARRIAGE.

advice and are cured, are many who wish the facts in

public, but do not publish their the following, and no name is writer's authority; this faith which Mrs. Pinkham has never

Chicago, June 16th, '95. "What will you read, child?" asked
Sir Robert, wearily. Horace suggested
history.

"No, no," replied the veteran statesman; "not history, Horace; that can't what you have done for me, because it would

want you nave done in the family. I' would like to give you a testimonial to publish, but father would not allow it. * * I shall be married in September, and as we go to Boston, will call upon you. How can I prove my gratitude? * * * I LICV E. LUCY E. W. Just such cases as the above leak out in women's circles, and that is why th

confidence of the women of America is frogs dangling by the legs in all direcbestowed upon Mrs. Pinkham. Why are not physicians more candid "Why don't they eat them?" he exclaimed. "If they knew the trouble I had to catch them, in order to treat with women when suffering from such Women want the truth, and if they them to a dish of their own country,

TRAMP WAS MILKING THE COW.

cannot get it from their doctor, will

Engineer's Tale Illustrating the Non-"It was away back in the "70s," sald in old engineer. "I was pulling the imited' east from Council Bluffs to Chicago over the Rock Island. The night was bitter cold. We had gone about twenty miles out and had stop- village merchant for more tinware. had started up again, when the fireman

reached over and said: "There is a hobo on the pilot; saw

im get on at the depot. " 'Sure?' I said. 'Go out on the run ning board and see if he's there yet." "The fireman did as he had been or fered to do and returned with the inormation that the hobo was still there 'Well,' said I, 'it's a bitter cold night,

and if he can stand it out there I am villing he should ride with me.' "And on we went toward Chicago with 'old 211' barking like sixty at the low joints ahead, and forgetful of our head-end' passenger on the pilot, who had ceased to have any existence for

"By and by, by the faint glimmering of the headlight, I thought I saw ahead what seemed to be a bunch of cartle on the track. As we approached it the bunch seemed to grow larger. It now was too late to do anything, so I just pulled her wide open, and old 211 hit that bunch of cattle ka bif. To paraphrase the language of Tennyson, who glides into raptures of admiration over he charge of the light brigade at Balaklava, there was just simply cattle to the right of us, cattle to the left of us and cattle in the rear of us, but none any more in front of us. After it

was all over our thoughts reverted to the hobo on the pilot. " 'Go out and see if he is still there,'

"Well," said an old shack, under whose feet the frosts of many winters had crackled, as he wended his way in the dark over many a long train of box cars and who had been listening to the story. "Well," said he, "was he killed?" "No." replied the engineer. "There he sat as large as any hobo could sit on

the pilot with an oyster can milking one of those durned cows." And the old man went on his way sturing something as he left about the life of the average American holo being on a par with the proverbial nine lives of the feline we have all heard so

often about-Dallas News.

Haircutting by Electricity. At a recent meeting of the Brooklyn Electrical Society, New York, an elecshears and cuts the hair was exhibited in use. Across the teeth of the comb is stretched a fine platinum wire, which can instantly be made white hot by sending an electric current through it. A switch for this purpose is attached to the comb, and worked by the finger of the barber. On passing the comb through the hair the barber presses the switch and heats the wire, which in liately singes through the hair. The ocess is said to be less injurious to the hair than cutting with ordinary hears, as the natural oil is preserv in it by the singeing of the ends.

The career of "Cherokee Bill," hangd at the age of 20, after a brief an would be a good text for a sermon on norality, but it would be useless to preach it, because the class of degenerates to which "Bill" belonged does not read sermons. He was a type of the barbarism that exists in all civilisation, and appears most conspicuous at its edges. Education and enlightenment are the best remedies for it and they are at work slowly but effectively. The "Cherokee Bill" style of villain is dying out. It will soon cease to excite the admiration of the untrained boys and the emulation of villainous me

Cherokee Bill's Race Dying Out.



ever, and according to a rumor, which was also generally believed, they had

and give variety to the entertalument

sat on the right of Mr. Tracy, and Mon-sleur De l'Etombe on the left. L'Etombe

was consul of France resident at Bos-

large frog, just as green and perfect

as if it had hopped from the pond into

As soon as he had thoroughly inspect-

ed it, and made himself sure of its

Then turning to the gentleman next

to him he gave him the frog. He, in

n round the table, until reached the

The company, convulsed with laugh-

ter, examined the soup plates as the

servants brought them, and in each

was found a frog. The uproar was

going, wondering what his outlandisl

guests meant by such extravagant

raising his head, he discovered the

they would find that for me, at least, it

Rubber Scraps.

ketable commodity and many country

peddlers add considerably to their

a chance to make a profit on the col-

lections of scrap, which are shipped

from time to time to a city dealer.

whenever it reaches good proportions

shoes first became a merchantable ar

ticle the price paid for them was I

cent a pound, while the quotations

have since averaged 5 cents per pound

for months at a time. The trade 'n

rubber scrap is now most thoroughly

organized in the West and Northwest.

In the Southern States, where little

snow falls, the consumption of rub-

ber shoes is not sufficient to form a

basis of trade in old shoes. Of the

rubber scrap imported the largest share

comes from Russia. The imported

what is gathered at home. In spite

of the good consumption of rubber foot-

wear in New England there are no

dealers in scrap there in a position of

commanding importance. This is due

in part to the existence of nearby fac

tories, which buy directly from the

smaller dealers. In the West the prin-

Could Stand One More.

A Senator's wife, who is an accom

plished musician, gave a dinner party

recently. Among the guests was a

certain member of the Kentucky dele

gation in Congress. While awaiting an-

nouncement of dinner, at the urgent

request of some of the guests, the

hostess played and sang. She had fus

finished a polonaise by Chopin, which

was greeted with a burst of applause,

and as she rose from the piano, in the

silence which followed the sweet

strains, her husband turned to the gen

"Would you like a sonata before din

"Well, I don't mind," promptly

plied the Kentucky statesman, bracing up quickly. "I had two on m

nother."-New York Tribune.

way here, but I reckon I can stand

Alabaster exists in seventeen diffe

ner, Colonel?"

nt States.

cipal center of the trade is Chicago.

scrap is not so desimble, however, a

s no joking matter."

"Ah! mon Dieu! une grenouille."

identity, he exclaimed:

Admiral.

universal.

Two large tureens of soup were placed pilots, swam in the deepest parts and at the ends of the table. The Admiral showed me the way."

"No Foolin." ST. JACOBS OIL DOES NOT "FOOL ROUND"; WORK ON PAIN AND DRIVES IT OUT AND "SHUTS

Arctic Geese and English Swa Wild geese can be found nowhere the inhabitants of Kolgner and other islands are largely dependent on them for food. The largest goose-drive even foreigners were looked upon with unbounded curiosity by the Boston people. It was incredible to them that persons who were popularly supposed to subsist mainly on frogs should be so plump and well-favored. That they did so subsist was fully believed, however, and according to a major of the inhabitants of Kolgner and other for food. The largest goose-drive ever recorded took place last year, when at the first catch of the season the inhabitants of Kolgner and other for food. The largest goose-drive ever the first catch of the season the inhabitants of Kolgner and other islands are largely dependent on them for food. The largest goose-drive ever recorded took place last year, when at the first catch of the season the inhabitants of Kolgner and other islands are largely dependent on them for food. The largest goose-drive ever recorded took place last year, when at the first catch of the season the inhabitants of Kolgner and other for food. The largest goose-drive ever recorded took place last year, when at the first catch of the season the inhabitants of Kolgner and other for food. The largest goose-drive ever recorded took place last year, when at the first catch of the season the inhabitants of Kolgner and other for food. seen discovered hunting for their fa-rorite food in the frog pond on the are still to be found on the Thames, but in very small numbers compare With this last notion in his head, we with three and a half centuries ago, are told. Mr. Nathaniel Tracy, who when Paulus Jovius declared that he lived in a beautiful villa at Cambridge never saw a river so thickly covered —the house which was afterward with swans as the Thames. On other English rivers they were equally, if not more, numerous, for when John Taylor, the Water-Poet, rowed up the Avon to Salisbury, he was amazed at Avon to Salisbury, he was amazed at the swarm of birds on that stream. country was furnished to ornament "As I passed up the Avon," he says,

Mr. Tracy filled a plate with soup, which went to the Admiral, and the next plate was handed to the Consul. The first time that L'Etombe put his spoon into the plate, he lished up a large frog, just as green and perfect.

Religion should do the most where it

Not knowing at first what it was, is needed the most. he seized it by one of its hind legs, and They are now agitating the question holding it up in view of the whole of teaching meteorology in the col-

turn, passed it to the next man, and so

Meantime, Mr. Tracy kept his Indle Sick Headache. Biliousness. "What's the matter?" he asked: and Constipation, Piles

> All Liver Disorders. RADWAY'S PD.LS are purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect Digestion, com-plete absorption and healthful regularity. 25 cts, a box. At Druggists, or by mail. "Book

-AND-

RADWAY & CO., Cast-off rubber shoes are now a margains by collecting them. They are usually taken in exchange for tinware or cheap trinkets. No cash changes hands in these transactions. When the peddler returns to his starting point he turns over his collections to the out over a new route. The peddler may be in business on his own account B. L. CRANS, Ridgewood, N. J. or in the employment of the vilinge EDELIZE SE SE SE SE SE trader but in either case the latter bas

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